HOURS AFTER

THE PICTURE GUIDE *to* ENTERTAINMENT

MAR 15
1951
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Features

NIGHT CLUBS

SHOWS

THEATRES

MUSIC

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PREDICTIONS

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HOURS AFTER

THE PICTURE GUIDE TO ENTERTAINMENT

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ART EDITOR . . . . . .Al Madison
CLUB WORLD EDITOR . . .Jimmie Pitts
NITE LIFE EDITOR . . . . .Tiny Prince
FICTION EDITOR . . .Thomas Patterson
FASHION EDITOR . . .Melonee H. Jones
SOCIAL EDITOR . . . . . .Stella Lewis
CELEBRITY EDITOR . .Rebecca Newby

FIELD REPRESENTATIVES—Beatrice Harris, Jimmie Scott, Redd Foxx, John T. Wilson, Alice Richards, Pauline Murphy, Charles Jackson

STAFF PHOTOGRAPHERS—Fred Barnes, Myles Cunningham, Wellington Davis, Evelyn Brower, National Frazier, William Jennings

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MY GREATEST NIGHT LIFE THRILL

by TEDDY BRANNON

It was in Hollywood, California, in the year of 1943, late summer. For two years we had been shuttling back and forth between club dates at Billy Bergs and Hollywood Cotton Club. We were making a picture with Lena Horne – "As Thousands Cheer" – M.G.M. When I say "we", I refer to the Benny Carter Band in which I was the piano player. Oh, what a scene! There was Jose Iturbi, Kathryn Grayson, Mickey Rooney, Kay Kyser's Band and Bob Crosby. We rehearsed two weeks and it took about 1½ hours to go through our part of the scene in which we played Honeysuckle Rose and background music of the picture.

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ON THE COVER....

GENVA STANFORD, 100 BARCLAY STREET, NEWARK, VOTED "BRAINS AND BEAUTY OF THE YEAR," BY YOUNG ARTISTS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS EVERYWHERE...MOTHER OF TWO CHILDREN, STUDIES PRE-LAW AT RUTGERS UNIVERSITY AND TEACHES BALLET AT COMMUNITY CENTER, NEWARK, N.J.

TINY PRINCE

Dear Friends:

Yours truly wishes to thank the hundreds of readers for their inquiring letters about this column. We are just as we promised in a new entertainment guide . . . This column will be dedicated to the new faces and new places, and the change of scenes amid the dreams. Need I say more! Well read and dig the score . . . Lloyds Manor still the thrill for many with its gay nites and cheery lights . . . The new band moves the place plus a sensational new young singer who is the rage of the age, Salome Wydman . . . At the bar, luscious lips Helen Monks, Nacki Sacki Jacki, Ruth Lowery and Sally Carroll . . . Laura Mitchell's dining room is the newest addition . . . Excellent food served on small four seated tables with white spotless table cloths . . . Cafe Society on Belmont Avenue is the spot managed by Charlie Lawson and Eddie Mosby — so hangs the money crowd . . . Folks like Leon ole timer, Valtrae the artist, Killibrew, Ruth Etting and Rene Costa . . .

Club Harlem romping and stomping to the loud blare of record machine . . . Willie Lewis and his boxer rollicking . . . Kitty Mathews, Mr. and Mrs. George Alford . . . Girls enter yours now in the All State "Leg Contest" to select the best in Jersey . . . Clip out the coupon plus your photo and mail it into *Hours After* . . . Holiday Inn jumping like crazy every Wednesday nite with Amateurs everywhere . . . Sarah Vaughn's hubby, George Treadwell, doing a number for house guests . . . Tony Jenkins terrific doing "My Heart Cries For You" . . . Coming stars, Mr. Blues, Grace Hamilton, shake dancer, Little Willie, Barbara Ceasar, beginners at this spot . . . P.S. The shows go on as usual although T. Powell is no longer a partner here . . . The newest spot to give you the most for your money is Waverly Tavern. The new policy, first class entertainment and your host, Clarence Hayes . . . Elaine Davis singing all the way up into Boston . . . Billy Ford and band has them kicking and screaming at Pleasant Grove Inn, Cliffwood, N. J. . . . 4 Chucks at T-Bar wear some pretty outfits and play some gone music . . . Owl Club Mildred Burnhill's birthday party — what a time . . . tripping Alberta Jackson who misses Lt. Charles Hockaday away in Korea . . . Shirley (cute) Cox, Morris Parker, Frances (lovely) Robinson, Clayvon Jackson and his Chrysler, Evelle Madica, charming Ida Barnhill, Ruth Holmes and Richard Nolly. Last to arrive at this gay affair, Doc Cooper, Carl Jones and Fred Valentine . . .

Pearl Bailey, Bill Bailey and the champ, Ray Robinson, surrounded by a host of friends at the Lounge.

R. Robinson's Cocktail Lounge hostess Vivian Jackson, formerly one of Brown Twins of Cotton Club Girls act.

Murder Sings The Blues

by THOMAS CLARK PATTERSON

Bill Wright, only half aware of the admiring glances of the women at the bar, strode with long legged impatience across the softly lighted cocktail lounge of the Blue Pigeon and turned down the hallway toward the door marked "Office, Private". He knocked twice, pushed his hat to the back of his head and ushered himself into the presence of Wiley James. The huge dark man behind the plain oak desk waved a pudgy hand toward a chair. "Sit down, Bill, I've got a job for you." Wright unbuttoned his topcoat and remained standing. He said, "Look, James, we private eyes have got to get some social life too. I'm supposed to have a date tonight and you give me an urgent S.O.S. to come over here. What's up?"

The big man waved his hand again. "Sit down," he repeated. "I've got troubles." Wright moved over to one of the overstuffed chairs and sat on its edge. "Any troubles you have come with a plunging neckline," he said dryly. James permitted his stony features to crack into a smile. "This is no time for kidding." He leaned back in his chair. "They opened the big gates today," he said slowly, "and let the Spider out."

Wright stroked long fingers over a lean tan jaw. "So what am I supposed to do? Turn handsprings?"

The other man leaned across the desk, frowning. "I said quit clowning and listen. You know the story. Four years ago they sent Alex Webb — that's the Spider's real name — up the river for dealing the dream stuff-dope. The chief witness for the prosecution was a scared kid named Marda Wells. She got off with a year's probation and took the cure. She also took up a career in singing and —" Wright raised his hands. "Don't tell me, let me guess the rest. You took her under your fatherly wing and built her up. She changed her name to Maida and became the throaty thrush who headlines your floorshow out front." James nodded his head. "Yeah. That's part of it. But here's what I'm getting at. Now that the Spider's out, she's jittery, scared to death, afraid he'll try to get revenge like he promised when he went up. I've got a lot of dough tied up in this place, my show and her. I want you for her bodyguard."

Wright stood up, shaking his head. "Sorry. No sale. Why don't you call the cops?" "I don't want cops snooping around here, and besides, they'd laugh me off." He reached into his pocket and pulled out a thick wallet, took out five one hundred dollar bills and laid them on the desk. "I'm paying a hundred bucks a day and here's five days pay in advance."

Wright hesitated, then picked up the money. "Maybe that date can wait," he said smiling. "Where do I start?"

James put the wallet back in his pocket. "The first thing you do is —" Wright swung around to the door, squeezed the knob and yanked it open. He reached out and grabbed the woman crouched in the doorway by the arm and pulled her inside.

"Eva!" James jumped up and came around the desk, moving fast for a man of his bulk. His arm came up and the woman's head rocked with the contact of his palm against her cheek. "How many times," he snarled, "did I tell you about listening at keyholes and spying on me."

Wright closed the door and stood watching them. Eva James had been a real beauty once, and she was putting up a good fight to hold what remained of that beauty. Skillful makeup gave the impression of a yet flawless complexion matching the saffron colored gown clinging provocatively to a still lithe figure. And even under the pressure of her husband's anger, she held her composure. She opened her mouth but no words came out. She looked at him and smiled faintly, but there was a cold blaze of fury in her eyes as she swept out the door.

James grunted and walked back to his chair and slumped down. Wright pretended he was examining the oak panelled walls and photographs of sepia celebrities. Finally James spoke. "Maida lives at the Ajax Arms, apartment 3A. Go pick her up and see that she gets here safely. Her dressing room is next to this office. He jerked a thumb and then waved a hand in dismissal.

Wright wheeled his black coupe to the curb opposite the Ajax Arms and parked. He was halfway across the street when the yellow fish tail Cadillac pulled up before the apartment and glided to a silent stop. The hatless man under the wheel slid across the leopard skin covered seat and got out. He stood looking up at the lighted windows of the building for a minute and then climbed back into the car and settled under the wheel. But in that minute Wright recognized the stocky figure with the close cropped sandy hair and the jagged ear to mouth scar.

"Spider" Webb was waiting. Wright pushed through the revolving door and walked fast across the lobby to the self-service elevator. He got out at the third floor and hurried down the dimly lighted corridor to apartment 3A. He rapped lightly and when a woman's voice called "who's

there?" he put his mouth to the door. "Bill Wright. Wiley James sent me." The door opened cautiously and he slid inside.

There was something about the beauty of Maida that left men staring in open mouthed wonder and women in open eyed envy — an elusive quality striving to define itself in the rich brown of her skin, the round firmness of her body, the delicate mold of her features. Wright felt its impact as he stood watching her throw a fur wrap around her shoulders. Her voice was little more than a husky whisper. "Wiley called and told me you were coming." She looked up into his face and he saw the deep fear there. "I'm so glad you're here." She reached to pull the lamp cord, but he held her arm. "you better leave that on," he said crisply. "The 'Spider's' downstairs. We'll make him think you're still up here." She stiffened and then relaxed as his grip tightened reassuringly on her arm. "Don't worry, just lead me to the back — the entrance the help uses."

He followed as she lead the way to the steep stone steps that brought them out on a narrow side street. He hailed a passing cab, pushed her inside and crawled in beside her. At his direction the cab made a U turn and headed for the Blue Pigeon. He smiled grimly at the thought of the yellow Cadillac still waiting at the curb, but he wondered uneasily if the "Spider" would be fooled next time.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

RISE OF SAMMY COTTON

The rise of Sammy Cotton to blues singing is not a long story, because he is a young man. He really knows how to sing the blues and has action and deep feeling...His fans are becoming a legion and at recent spots he walks off with top honors... Born in Atlanta, Georgia, he came to Newark in 1950. His favorite food is chicken; sports clothes knock him out. Color is blue; movie star, Bette Davis; band, Paul Gayten. His career included singing at Riviera in St. Louis, Frolic Bar in Detroit, North East Casino in Washington, D.C., Joe Delisa in Chicago and Smalls Paradise in New York. The bands he has been featured with are Paul Gayten, Ivory Joe Hunter. He worked with smaller local bands in Jersey. His new records to be released on March 1st: "Too Late Baby" and "Tear Drops Slow To Fall"; other record releases: "Cool Playing Man", "Heart Full Of Pains", "Sad And Lonesome" and "So Hard".

EXCLUSIVELY YOURS

by **STELLA LEWIS**

Los Angeles, long a mecca of wonderful illusions, has taken under its wing one of Jersey's own sons, Mr. Carl Trainer, and really open heretofore: closed doors, Carl at present is the only Negro sales representative for PHILLIP MORRIS LTD. on the west coast . . . William Stewart, soloist, recently returned from a very successful concert season with the De Paul's Infantry Chorus . . . Even the man shortage has not altered cupid's arrow, as proof, two of the city's eligible bachelors have left the ranks, namely Charles Malone and William Alonzo Stewart . . . Miss Frances Gregory, of our city's school system, recently attended an executive meeting of the National Chapter of College Women in Philadelphia . . . The capable Miss Alverada Pulley, of Belleville, has been appointed to the Y.W.C.A. branch committee of Management . . .

On hand for the Testimonial Banquet for J. Leroy Jordan, attorney-at-law were many prominent members of the fraternal order of Elks . . . Miss Verne Fuller, a most charming hostess doing a superb job of week-end entertaining, has as guest of honor Miss Margie Harris, R.N. of Newark's Presbyterian Hospital, escorted by Dr. Burell, who hails from South America and more recently a member of the Presbyterian Staff . . . Harboring under the South American influence were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Colston, Lucille Augustus, Ruth Bailey, Dr. L. Jones, Richard Sands, John Price, Ann Kornegay, Wynn, Delores Weaver, Gloria Synder, Katheleen Ryan, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gory, Tellia Chapman, Benneta Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gwatney, and Olley Wright (of baseball fame)...

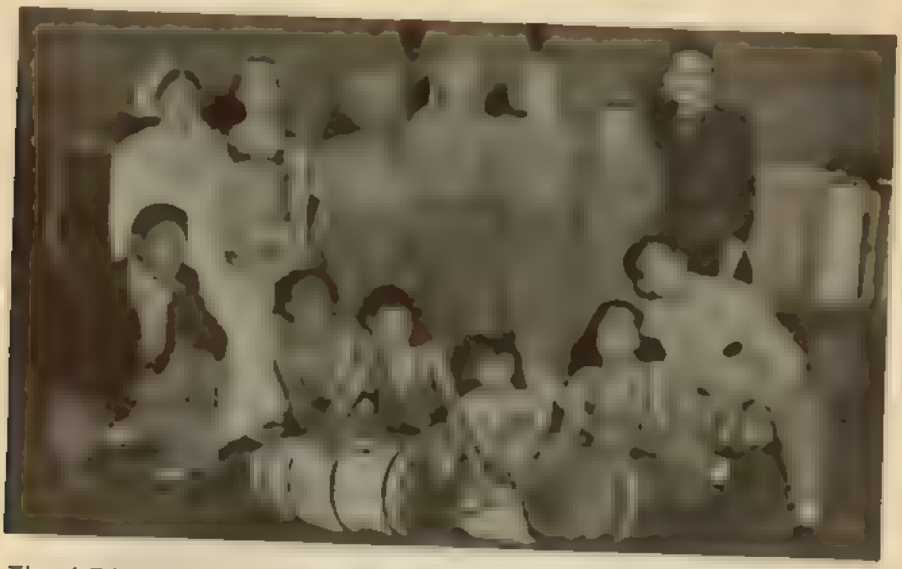
Says the Honorable Judge Walker, "It's never too late to learn." He is now a day student at Newark College of Rutgers University . . . Twas indeed a sad day for the males of Passaic, N. J., when the engagement of the vivacious Lulu Carnell of the township was announced to Mr. Henry Alston, who is a graduate of Passaic School of Photography . . . Recently the Community Hospital was the recipient of an electric cardiography machine. The donor was the Greater New Jersey Citizens Committee, Inc. . . . Changing his civilian clothes for the olive drab of the U. S. Army, Robert Leake, president of the YM-YW Young Adult Council . . . Over a cocktail at the Craftsmen's Affair held at the Terrace Ballroom, your scribe learned that wedding nuptials of Louise Anderson and Charles (Pety) Smith are in the making . . .

The melodious music of Albert Tillery's Hammond Organ will usher in something new and different in spring fashion when Miss Dorothy Edwards and Mrs. Emily Myles present their Symphony In Fashion "A La Francaise" on March 4, 1951 at Wideway Hall . . . Issaic Thomas, former Detroiter, now living in New Jersey, nephew of Silas Hoagan who

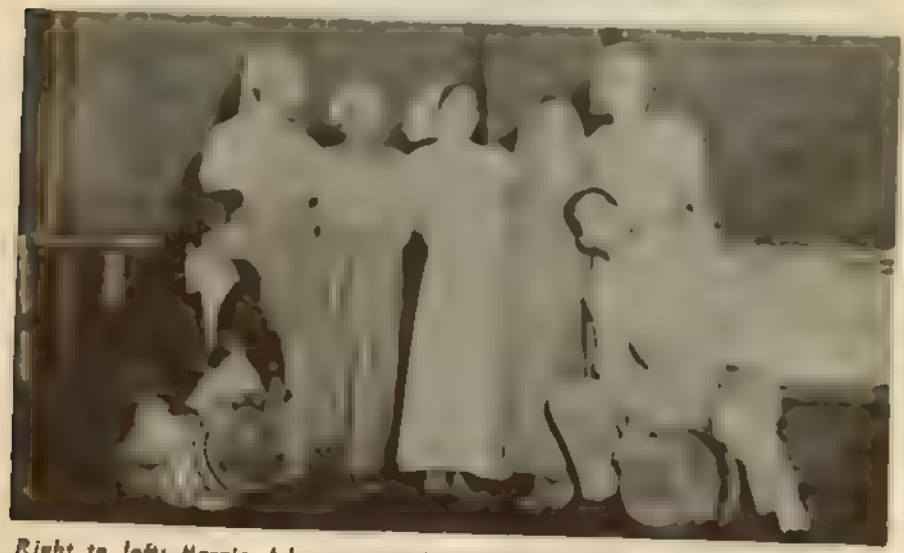
is Deputy Chief to Public Affairs Director Morran, planning to attend New York University if Uncle Sam doesn't intervene . . . Seleiumettes, doing great things in the Women's International Bowling Congress, Inc. Helping the team into big league status, we find Alma Hewitt of this city and Doris Harris of Nutley, two very promising stars . . . Speaking of bowlers, again we bring you another first. On the Conmar's Bowling Team, we have Ruby Huges, Bernice Simpkins, Verudean Brandor, first colored women to play on the company's team . . .

To all the Thespians, just a reminder that the Delta's Annual Jabberwock is nearing its deadline. More of this later . . . Coming up in the month of March is the YM-YW Young Adults Council's presentation of something entirely new in ways of entertaining. "A Pot Luck Supper" being held at the YWCA, Jones Street, branch. It'll really be a treat to eat . . . The 13th Avenue Presbyterian Church Readers Club held its monthly meeting reviewing "Punishment Without Crime" by C. Fineberg. Review was excellently done by Dr. Ziegler . . . Watch this column for exclusives— the future is bound to present loads of them . . .

Lucky Shot at Club 15's Dance at Wideway Hall. Singing star Ruth Brown and local Jerseyites are seen in picture.



Theral Edward in dance concert with group Sponsored by Dr. Marcus Carpenter, political figurehead at Snyder High School, Jersey City.



Right to left: Margie Adams, Miss Samuel, Theral Edwards, Gloria Edwards Elsie Hughes, Bob and Ray Bunge Pioters

KING HIRAM'S CORNER

KING HIRAM'S CORNER . .P.12

by ELTON

Your reporter made a flying visit to King Hiram's Craftsmen Center to look over the listings. There we found in the recent past that Alfa Kappa Alfa Sorority held a beautiful and successful card party late in January. The Sons and Daughters of Jerusalem held their first successful annual dance in the same month.

Flipping the pages of the record book we found that the Belle Meades, under the leadership of charming and gracious Modina Boyd Davis and her vivacious associates, opened the new year with a hilarious new year's eggnog sip.

Upon turning the pages, we learn that coming events include the Sons of Georgia, that famous society club of benedicts who are a credit to their native state. This being their fourth visit to the Center we made a note of reservation to contact Mr. Adams, their business manager, and other repeaters for a tip-off on the reason why they find the Center so attractive. (More about this in the next issue.)

The Veterans Association of East Orange will make their first appearance at the Center on Saturday, March 24. Calling all Veterans, their families, and friends to be present for a unique evening of entertainment and dancing.

Reading down the list we find that the most popular, efficient, sympathetic, and courteous undertaker in town, Charles C. Whigham, is to be honored as the outstanding business man of the year. Reservations have been made for 230 of his associates in the business, professional, and social world. No women allowed. March 30 is the date of the banquet honoring this outstanding young funeral director. Yes, you guessed it. The affair is being sponsored by Newark's Progressive Student Council. They are devoting time, energy, and money to make this banquet long remembered among guests and friends.

GIGGLE FOR TODAY – When a doctor told a famous actress, "You must stop taking sleeping pills or they'll become an unbreakable habit", she replied angrily, "Don't be silly. I've been taking those pills every nite for twenty years and I haven't got a habit yet."

FASHIONS OF THE HOURS

by MELONEE

FASHION FAIR — That's what the gala luncheon, bazaar and fashion show of milady's styles was called . . . Models and non-models displayed the beautiful trends of the hour. A great deal of work, effort and planning helped make the show successful under the sponsorship of the New Jersey Chapter of The National Association of Fashions, Accessories and Designers, Inc., Chapter of Newark – Emily Myles, Lillie Proctor, Janet Beadle, Armaza Bennett, Josephine Holmes, Alma Hogan, Dorothy Edwards and Anna Butler; Jersey City Chapter — Beatrice Jett, May Cooley, Lolita Singleton, Verneata Cooley, Marguerite Brown and Consuella Moore . . . The emphasis on femininity expressed in snug bodices, slim waists and skirts either gracefully full or draped to one side prevaded both day and evening designs . . . Lovely MILLICENT JENKINS modeled a black satin shirred dress set off by a large pink rose fastened to the belt. A quick change brought her back wearing one of those romantically lovely short evening dresses with a swirling skirt of grayish white, yellow and pink net.

EMILY MYLES, Newark's graceful and stately modiste and milliner, modeled a DOROTHY EDWARD original of coral velvet pyramid coat with large patch pockets; of course, atop her head one of Mrs. Myles own creations of matching coral leaves also in velvet, trimmed in gold cord . . . Her display included a gorgeous chapeau called (Lotus) Blue shantung straw, brim cut to resemble a Japanese flower . . . MODINA BOYD DAVIS wearing a two piece purple dress trimmed in black braid, adorned her head with an off the face violet straw hat with a spray of flowers flowing toward the face . . . Two new comers to the fashion modeling field were VIRGINIA HALL of Plainfield, wearing a two piece blue suit with tiny blue sequins on the sleeves and around the jacket; and MILDRED GREEN of Newark, in a black satin dress tucked and buttoned on the side, back and front and on the sleeves, set off by a chartreuse rose.

MILLINERS – ARMAZA BENNETT in a blue grey draped dress, wore her lovely pink straw hat with green veiling and pink roses across the front. Her display of white felt with tiny pink rose buds amid violets on top set off by a green velvet ribbon was eye catching. Also a white ribboned town and country beret . . .

ALMA HOGAN, the center of attraction with her new atomic hair-do (that's an up-sweep with a braid and curls flowing over the top), wore a two piece black taffeta dress draped to the side; across her shoulders, a white platina fox stole. Her display included a violet straw bonnet with a bird's nest on top.

JOSEPHINE HOLMES looking very chic in a blue two piece faille suit and slim skirt, adorned her head with Star-Ledger prize winning hat of white rose petals and green satin ribbon. On display, her white velvet sheen hat with tiny beads received a loud array of "oh's" and "ah's" . . . Amid the crowd viewing the lovely styles, I spied Theresa Ross of East Orange in a black Persian lamb coat trimmed in mink; a close fitting hat of white ostrich feathers with rhinestones adorned her tresses . . . Zoma Terrell of Vauxhall looking very lovely in a white rolled hat, trimmed in multi-colored sequins... Johnnie Love, dressmaker, and Peggy Dowling, milliner, looking at the sheer but lovely pink negligee with accordian pleats. A delight to everyone's eye that viewed it . . . Willa Rawlings of North Newark and Elizabeth Gutherie of Hackensack viewing a tissue taffeta all purpose coat of blue, lined in red plaid set off by a wide red belt . . . The evening wear department contained a Gone With The Wind creation of black and pink taffeta with tiers from the waist to the floor, and a lime and black taffeta dress with an overskirt of shirred lime organdy.

PAGE 22 . . . . .

MR. PERSONALITY

Clarence Hayes, born and raised in Newark, N. J. and now living on Belmont Avenue, is the boy who has grown up as your neighbor. He was a student of Robert Treat school and graduated in 1940 with high honors from Arts High. Brown is his favorite color in clothes and white shirts. Favorite food, steak and beer. Politics is one of his main interests, along with boxing and music . . . He worked at Internal Revenue five years, managed Hide Away for Charlie Simmons, Dug Out for Irving Goldfinger . . . He has promoted many of the big names such as Billie Holiday, Wynome Harris, Billy Eckstein. The finer clubs in North Jersey are not new to him . . . Leaving the Piccadilly, he promoted and booked four of the last Holiday Inn's attractions for Teddy Powell. Clarence is now managing the Waverly Tavern which will be remodeled and opened with top attractions March 16th, 1951.

Millicent Jenkens viewing blue taffeta all purpose coat lined in red plaid.

with tiny rose buds amid violets.

Virginia Hall of Plainfield in blue two piece suit. Background, display of Fashion Fair.

[illegible]

JIVING and STIFFING

by REDD FOXX

NEWARK, N. J. — Since this is the first time at writing, there are a few things to be clarified. This column is dedicated to the young, the old, the rich, the poor, the drunks, the sober, the be-bopper and the jazz fan.

TOPICAL TOPICS—Teddy Powell, Newark's playboy and ex-club owner of Holiday Inn, seen around the town doing the spots (that is, nite spots). A real nice guy to know. Hope you open another club soon, T. P. Be glad to work for you again. Billie Holiday in town Thursday, Feb. 22nd should be a real treat. It's been so long since she has appeared in the East and quite an opportunity for the appreciative listeners, along with Ernie Phipps, a great commercial sounding band.

THE LATE WATCH — Sorry to hear Earl Baker and his band left Lloyds Manor last Monday, after such a long and successful stint. Good luck to all by name — Earl (tenor) Baker, Arthur (Bass) Crooks, Lou (trumpet) Jones and Kenny (drums). Bro. Moncur and wife, Ella, out Monday at Club Caravan doing 'em up as usual. Two very fine people. By the way, girls, if you are going to have your Brillo snatched, see Ella on High Street. Remember, I recommended you.

STAR ON THE LOOSE — Sammy Cotton to join Paul Williams' Band soon.

WHERE IT HAPPENS

Monday — Jazz Scene Club Caravan — Redd Foxx and Florence Wright.

Tuesday—Tylers Chicken Shack

Wednesday — Blue Ribbon Bouts Television.

Thursday — Tony Jenkins Amateur Caravan.

Friday — Holiday Inn.

Saturday — Lloyds Manor.

Sunday — Cafe Society, Charlie your host and Club Caravan.

What ever happened to the five cent hot dog, the ten cent hamburger and the dollar?

JOTTING ABOUT NOTTING — Whew! Boy, this is about one of the toughest jobs I've ever had to do. Now take the race track—all I have to do is open my mouth, but really writing this column is tough, so forgive me for anything that's been forgotten and look for better each time in your *Hours After*, because I will write it as I see it.

STOP, LOOK AND LISTEN — Since yours truly is leaving town this column will be written on foreign soil, so stay on the ball and dig what's happening in the bottom (South). We tee off on our theatre tour March first at the Apollo with Dinah Washington and Earl Bostic, great swing crew. Then the entire package will tour the State of Virginia; so watch this column for news from Newport, etc.

Rudd Foss, the man everyone is talking about, getting his haircut by Sloppy, the no cutting barber.

FORGET ME NOTS

Remember when the D.A.S. gave their South American Fiesta at the Court Street Y.M.C.A.—music by Pete Diggs Band and Piccadilly Pipers—great nite . . . How Magnificent Wacks managed to steal club limelight . . . How they started membership cards for patrons at Novelty Bar . . . Remember when the late Annie West was recognized by New York and Jerseyites as the best female dance partner. The gay Herbert Smith and Fred Gray were the talk of the town, one owning a '38 Buick and the other a '38 Ford...Also when folks walked from Orange and crosstown Newark for a Pee Wee Shine. The old Saturday night dances at Krugers with Jimmy Lunceford's Band a sell out. Connie Ransome one of the cutest chicks about town . . . The Old Morris Parker Assn. strictly political. The Sundays when you wore your best clothes which was one outfit. How everyone tried to get their names in papers.

When Charlie Mathewes was an entertainer. Remember Chilly Chilly and Elbow Sam dancing like crazy at Alcazar. Old man Charlie Simmons and his make believe Ballroom at Dreamland Academy. When Rene Starks had shop in Montclair on Bloomfield Ave. The first time Leonardo Hurd, the ballroom dancer, caught quest attention at Savoy Ballroom on Springfield Ave. When we use to hear Sarah Vaughn sing at the Tuesday nite jams for half dollar . . . Ralph Smith was the best dressed man. The Barons of Rythmn dances at Shady Rest every Sunday. Intrigue was in the air and all were younger and gayer. Remember the passing of Slim Pancho's trumpet player . . . Hundreds were out and everyone was crying. When Pete sold the best hot dogs, and relish, yet was the dirtiest spot . . . Remember how the late Slim O'Neil caught Tiny Prince, Eddie Dowl, Carly Benefield trying to sneak into the Jewish Y to see Andy Kirk.

MI 2-8952 By Appointment

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Lucille Lewis, *Prop.*

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Reese La Rue **Grace Hamilton** *(shake dancer)* **Mr. Blues**

THURSDAY NIGHTS

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Latest recording Hammond organist with Louis Jordan. Be sure to read the William Davis story in 'Hours After.'

BLACK VIOLET

Your problems answered by the BLACK VIOLET. Send an enclosed stamped envelope and 25¢ for all answers. Address letters to: Black Violet, c/o Hours After, 3 Belmont Avenue, Newark, N. J., Room 202.

Dear Black Violet:

Will I be successful in my love adventures to Mr. J.M. of Plainfield? Will you send me your lucky charm and number for 25¢?

Helen J.

Ans.—Yes, if you don't exercise your love abilities to the extreme, making yourself a bore. Your ancestorial number is 216; lucky days 4-3-7.

Dear Black Violet:

Thanks a million for your numbers 8-4 for lucky days. I won a Bar on the 4th day of the 8th month 1950. Your charm is worth a quarter Thanks again.

Chester Holmes

Dear Black Violet:

We are madly in love, so she says. We have known each other about 3 years. I date no one else and intend to marry. We planned the marriage date but she has postponed it twice. Other girls seem interesting to me. Shall I continue to wait upon this girl?

Impatient Boy

Ans.—Your fiancee needs a lesson. Go out with other nice girls. Tell this girl you are going out with others. Let her see that other girls find you attractive and you are not unconscious of your desirability. If she loves you, it should wake her up.

OR 6-0651

JOSEPHINE J. HOLMES
CUSTOM MILLINER

28 South 17th Street East Orange, N. J.

HOURS AFTER
CALENDAR OF EVENTS

MASONIC TEMPLE

March 3 – Eastern Star Dance.
State Ball, St. John's Craftsmen

March 9 – Birthday Party.
Miss Elsie Moore

March 10 – St. John's Lodge Ball.
Blanchard Boys Club Dance.

March 11 – Wedding Reception.
Delores Ledford

March 17 – Essex Temple No. 42 Dance.
Club 13's Dance.

March 18 – Herald News Fashion Show.

March 24 – Trinity Lodge Dance.

IN THE CARD WORLD

by **BEA HARRIS**

We are now drawing near our Easter season which also means the end of our second City Bridge Tournament of the season 1950-1951.

The third and last session will start April 4, 1951. This will be the last cup awarded for this 1950-1951 season before the great Nationals take place.

Any persons interested in playing duplicate tournament bridge are cordially invited to attend the regular meeting on Monday evenings promptly at 9:00 p.m. at the North Jersey Bridge Unit, 343 Washington Street, Newark, New Jersey.

Mr. Bertram Judkins of Plainfield, the first place winner of the last cup, is also in the running for the second cup. Are we going to let him get it???

OR 2-8728

ARMAZA BENNETT
MILLINER FOR HATS OF DISTINCTION
Designed and Created

12 North Grove Street East Orange, N. J.

HI 8-5661 **ALMA'S** **HATS OF DISTINCTION** *Styling, Remodeling and Restyling* 63 Rose Street Newark, N. J.	The Place Where Regular Fellows Meet ***WALDEN'S*** **BARBER SHOP** 183 Belmont Avenue M. Waldens Newark, N. J. A. F. Hodges
BI 3-8573 **JANET BEADLE** FASHION DESIGNER – FURRIER *Have Your Old Coats Made Like New* 130 Barclay Street Newark, N. J.	HU 5-3666 **EMILY MYLES** DESIGNER and CREATOR of *HATS OF DISTINCTION* 49 Second Street Newark, N. J.

Clarence Hayes Presents *March 16, 1951*

THE NEW
WAVERLY LOUNGE

Waverly Avenue and Lillie Street Newark, N. J.

GIRLS GIRLS

HOURS AFTER

1951 PHOTO *presents* *1951 PHOTO*

"LEG CONTEST"

TO SELECT THE BEST IN JERSEY

Hours After will award a first prize for the best Photographed Legs suitable for the cover of *Hours After* Magazine. Additional Final (lessor) Awards will be made for those Photographs used as cover material for other issues.

1. Have photographer take picture of yourself showing 4 inches of leg appeal above knee.

2. Have your friends clip and mail in coupon below valued at 50 votes.

3. Send to *Hours After*, 3 Belmont Avenue, Newark, N. J., Room No. 202. Contest closes May 15th, 1951.

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50 VOTES